

The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 18.

SUNDAY TO THE EVENING EDITION.

PER MONTHLY.....\$2.00.

PER YEAR.....\$24.00.

VOL. 25.....NO. 10,044

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class mail matter.

EST. BRANCH OFFICES:

WORLD EDITION OFFICE—1207 Broadway, between 31st and 32nd sts., New York.

BROOKLYN—150 FULTON ST., BARLETT-News Department, 150 East 125th St., Philadelphia, PA., Leaden Building, 112 SOUTH 9TH ST., WASHINGTON—610 14TH ST.

LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

CIRCULATION BOOKS

OPEN TO ALL

THE NEW YORK

PRINTED DURING 1888

104,473,650

COPIES.

WHICH AVERAGES OVER

Two Millions a Week,

OR, EXACTLY,

253,447 COPIES PER DAY

FOR THE ENTIRE YEAR.

COMPARISONS ESTABLISH VALUE.

The World Guarantees:

First, THAT this is a larger number of papers than were printed during the year 1888 by any two other American newspapers combined.

Second, THAT the daily average, 253,447, is more than 100,000 COPIES per day in excess of that of any other newspaper in America.

Third, THAT its circulation during 1888 was more than DOUBLE that of the New York Herald.

Fourth, THAT its circulation during 1888 was more than DOUBLE that of the New York Sun.

Fifth, THAT its circulation during 1888 was more than FIVE TIMES that of the Times or Tribune.

Sixth, THAT the bona-fide average circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD for 1888 was 200,320 copies, and that this was over TWO AND A HALF TIMES the circulation of the New York Sunday Herald, more than DOUBLE that of the New York Sunday SUN, and more than 50,000 in excess of the New York Sunday HERALD, TRIBUNE and TIMES combined during 1888.

Seventh, TO REFUND ALL MONIES PAID FOR ADVERTISING, IF, UPON PROPER TEST, THE ABOVE STATEMENTS ARE NOT VERIFIED.

MAINTAIN THE PRINCIPLE.

The Judiciary Committee of the Assembly at Albany is considering the amendment to the law under the provisions of which TINA WEISS and other children have been summarily snatched from their parents and friends without the right of appeal.

It is this right of appeal which outraged public sentiment demands. The principle of appeal is as inalienable as that of free speech. It is the keystone of liberty.

There are able minds in the Judiciary Committee and keen intellects. Any improvements in the amendment that may be suggested by them will be welcomed by the people.

Only maintain at all times and under all circumstances the right of appeal from the judgment of a committing magistrate to courts of a superior jurisdiction.

HARTFORD'S AWFUL DISASTER.

The victories of steam, which have been celebrated for half a century, are not now altogether over space and time and inert matter. Man frequently falls a victim.

By the explosion, it is now believed, of a boiler in the Park Central Hotel at Hartford this morning several scores of human lives are thought to have been lost.

In the face of great disasters all men are brothers. The sympathy of the Brotherhood of Man points to-day to Hartford.

SPIRITUALISM AT ALBANY.

HEBMAN and KELLER are magicians whose cunning has endeared them to contemporary New Yorkers. They appear to have serious rivals at Albany.

It is said the entire cut-stone ceiling of the Assembly has been spirited away and no man knoweth its present abiding place. Spirits able to carry away cut stone enough to build houses for three contractors, or even a small penitentiary, must be able spirits indeed.

The craze for athleticism which is revolutionizing our college curriculums must have struck Spirit Land also. Own up ye Dis Debars of the Spirit Land, do ye swing clubs and trot in flannels? Do ye have the hammer? Have ye carried off the cut-stone ceiling of the Assembly?

Or have KELLER and HEBMAN a rival at Albany beside whose latest exploit their own marvellous jugglery pales into insignificance?

BASEBALL AS A MORAL AGENCY.

AMON ALONZO STAGO, captain and pitcher of the Yale Baseball Nine, made an address at the Metropolitan Opera-House last night to an appreciative audience. There are few baseball pitchers who can make a good talk to a public audience in that large auditorium.

Mr. STAGO talked religion. There are very few baseball pitchers, indeed, who could do that. As a weapon for knocking Satan out of a baseball bat ought not to be ineffective.

CHICAGO COOKERY AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The engagement of M. HUGO ZEIMAN, late of Chicago, to be chef at the White House during the Harrison régime opens a new vista to diplomatic appetite.

It is the most sacred obligation of diplomacy

to cherish the inner man of the visiting diplomat. Under the Hayes régime the diplomat drank ice-water and acquired dyspepsia. Under the Cleveland régime on at least one occasion the wine gave out and he had to go home at his threshold.

Under the Harrison régime the mysteries of the Chicago cuisine, to which the mysteries of Lila couldn't hold a candle, will be revealed to the astounded ambassadorial appetite. Fried steak, pork-and-molasses, chitterlings, chine and spare-ribs, in short and especially all the choice morsels of the sacred hog are known at no recent date to have been dearly beloved in the great City by the Lakes.

Should these dainties be put before them by the new White House chef, the representatives of the effete monarchies will cut their gastronomic eye-teeth.

The theory of "beauty sleep" will receive a deadly and iconoclastic shock from the singular case of the young woman of Baltimore who wrinkles up and gets old as soon as she enters the Land of Nod. Miss ANNIE STRIDHAM, of North Carey street, has an "old head on young shoulders" for a portion, at least, of every twenty-four hours.

"Do I look like a seed distributor?" quoth WARNER WINKELBLED.

In this you do: Your Cabinet chances seem to have gone to seed!

WORLDLINGS.

Prince von Bismarck weighs 165 pounds, and as far as physique is concerned is one of the finest looking men in Europe. His weight was 200 pounds when Dr. Schweigger began to treat him for obesity several years ago.

A recent visitor to the library of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says that the books in it that appeared to be most frequently consulted were a Bible and a copy of Shakespeare.

The Archduchess Elizabeth, the little daughter of the late Crown Prince of Austria, is only six years old, but is an expert and fearless skater.

Congressman W. L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., is worth probably \$15,000,000, but he is one of the least ostentatious men in congress. His face is sallow and he is rather thin and round-shouldered, with sparse sandy hair. He represents, either as president or director, 22,000 miles of railroad.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

COLLIER'S "ONCE A WEEK."

"Ardis Claverden" the "Title of Stockton's New \$10,000 Story."

This progressive and brilliant paper has paid \$10,000 for a serial story by Frank R. Stockton, author of "The Lady or the Tiger?" "Kuddler Grange," "The Late Mrs. Null," "The Great War Syndicate," &c., entitled "Ardis Claverden." This new novel deals with adventure, romance and humor, and is in the author's happiest vein. It will be profusely illustrated. It opens in No. 21, out March 9. In addition, an illustrated novel, complete, by Edgar Saltus, will be given in this number, bearing the title, "The Girl with the Naked Eye." The London letter is by Lewis Wingfield; "Society," by Mrs. Knickerbocker; Boston Gossip, by A. Mayflower; "Familiar Science," by Dr. Andrew Wilson; F. R. S. book reviews by Mayo W. Hazeltine; poems, essays and sketches by the foremost authors of the day. The editorial is by M. W. Hazeltine, and Blackly Hall. Thirty-two pages. A complete novel (illustrated) by Saltus. The opening chapters of Frank R. Stockton's serial, all for 10 cents. It is not to be wondered at that "Once a Week" is a great success. It has the best authors, the best artists and is absolutely fitted for the family circle.

The "White Caps" Are Nowhere.

To the Editor of The Evening World.

Allow me to congratulate you on your work in the Tina Weiss case. It seems a shame that any society could act in such a heartless manner. It is on a parallel with a case lately in Brooklyn, where a boy only twelve years of age was picked up on the street, charged with vagrancy made and the lad was sentenced to the House of Refuge without even notifying his parents, whose address the society and the committing magistrate knew. The parents were obliged to sue out a writ of habeas corpus to get possession of their child. Talk about White Cap outrages, while these last (?) outrages are committed so publicly! Shame.

Presentations to Ex-Alderman Sheehy.

A committee of business and workmen of Yorkville has presented ex-Alderman Edward C. Sheehy with a very handsome set of resolutions as a token of his public services and of the regard in which he is held by the community. The resolutions were presented by Dr. Wallace, and ex-Alderman Sheehy accepted them in a neat speech.

Proposed Change in City Elections.

At the meeting of the Young Men's Democratic Club at the Hoffman House this evening a special order of business will be the consideration of the proposed act to change the New York City elections to the fall of the year.

Lamb's Wool Tights.

Queen of the comic opera in the office of her manager—Mr. Blomfield don't intend to wear this tights another night. Bang! bang! bang! for Secretary of the Treasury. Bang! bang! bang! for Secretary of the Navy. I was so crazed and bewildered I wished I was at the bottom of the sea. The air resonated with cries for Cabinet Ministers, and being fairly beset on all sides, I donned my plumed hat and rushed out to meet the clamorous crowd, when I awoke and found myself quietly lying upon my couch.

News Summary.

Frank M. Silvers, of Tecumseh, Mich., kills his wife and two children, and then shoots himself.

Many hundred French residents of New York meet to arrange for the celebration of the centennial of the French Revolution, July 14.

John L. Adams, of a prominent Mason (Ga.) cot., whose conference to forget his age, giving \$50,000, owing to his speculation in gold.

Pastor L. A. Crandall bids farewell to the Twenty-third Baptist Church in New York, and the pastorate of the English Avenue Church, Cleveland, O.

Miss Clara Horton, of Bonham, Tex., while on her way home from New York, jumps from the Mallory steamer Nueces into the Gulf of Mexico and is drowned.

A schoolmaster named Morgan, of New Brunswick, whose three-year-old boy had been whipped at the public school there, breaks into the school-room and thrashes the principal, George Thorpy, with a rawhide.

Joshua Ross, a prominent Republican lawyer of Gloucester, Va., shoots and kills his uncle, George Hughes, a former New York merchant, for alleged improper advances made by the latter to Mrs. Ross.

The regular use of MOVIE'S TREATING CORDIAL during teething averts the diarrhea. 25 cents.

DREAMLAND.

A Few More Glimpses of Its Interesting Scenery.

Thousands of Dreamers Still A-Dreaming.

But for the Sake of the Readers and Judge Hawthorne the Tournay Must Close Soon.

Another Ominous Dream.

I dreamed that my father, who then lived in Ohio, was taken suddenly and dangerously ill. I tried to get to him, but I had a mile to go, and it was so dark I could not see the road. Finally I reached his house. I went in; he knew me, but could not speak. I received a postal the next day, saying: "Father was shocked by paralysis this morning. Come if you can. He can talk but very little." The next day or two I received word that he was dead.

L. L. C. Brewsters, N. Y.

His Dream Cased a Panic.

I dreamed we had a race from the school-house. I had a very fast horse, and to hold him back I pulled as hard as I could. But what was I pulling but my little brother's hair? And the louder he hollered the more I pulled, thinking it a runaway. My brother kicked me, and I thought it was the horse kicking. I jumped out of the bed and landed on our little Spitz dog, who set up a tremendous howl, and by that time the whole family was present to join in the chorus of my dream.

Leo, Greenpoint, L. I.

Was Having a Farewell Dance.

I dreamed that I had committed murder, and after being sentenced to death I made one farewell request of the Judge, and that was to allow me to attend a reception which was to be given in my honor. The request was granted, and upon my appearance in the ballroom I was greeted with groans and hisses. Although I danced with all my friends, I was continually pointed out as "the man who must die to-morrow." After the dance one of the court officers came for me, and after handcuffing me, roughly shouted: "Come along, your time has come." After being taken away from my friends, I awoke, rather frightened.

JOSEPH PORTER, 501 East Houston street.

An Unpleasant Experience.

I dreamed that I had been attacked by a footpad and in the scuffle which followed had shot him dead. I was committed to jail to await my trial, and in a short while was placed in the dock, charged with murder. I was found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged. The next thing I remember was when on the scaffold with a clergyman standing beside me earnestly praying, and beneath me the faces of jehers and spectators, and then a dull thud and strangling sensation, and I was at rest.

D. J. B., 44 West Broadway.

Thrown Amid Mad Dogs.

Having just come in from a long tramp in the woods, I went to my room on the third story, and feeling very tired, leaned out of the window, where I must have fallen into a kind of trance. Looking up the street I was horrified to see approaching a large, bony yellow horse, foaming at the mouth and covered with blood, followed by eleven gaunt, rabid dogs, who were biting and tearing at every step. They were headed by a tall man, whose pleasing expression seemed to be in utter contrast to his surroundings where he walked unharmed. I turned and looked into the room, noting how I had placed my hat, and the person across the street to convince myself I was not asleep, feeling a sense of security at being so high, when to my horror, just as they were approaching the window they began to yell. The man came directly towards me, his expression now so diabolical that it is vividly impressed on my mind. He grasped me by the throat and threw me out the window. I fell among the mad dogs, where I seemed to distinctly feel the agony of their cruel fangs as they tore at me. I then awoke with a yell, coughing and feeling as if I had been thrown from an hour before I recovered from the shock. The next day my large Newfoundland dog was taken with hydrophobia and had to be shot. I considered this as a warning.

AUTHENTIC.

He Was a "Pook Bah" Cabinet.

I dreamed I was shut up in a cabinet in a large white house. It seemed to be a house I was familiar with, although I had never lived in it. Soon there was a loud knock at the door and a voice said: "Why stand ye all the day idle? If you are Secretary of State, be up and doing, as much is required of you." I went out, and found myself in a room where another rap came and another voice said: "Is this the way you fill your office of Secretary of the Interior? If you don't get out of this dark interior soon, you'll be asked to the exterior of this building." Just as I was making an effort to respond to these calls another came, and this time a voice said: "You're all right. You are Secretary of War. Stand on and take your rest. There are times of peace. When the war cry sounds I'll call you." This bewildered me somewhat, but I soon relaxed into a comatose state again, until I awoke.

L. E. J.

The Withered Heart Dream.

I dreamed that my brother, a boy of eleven or twelve years, received a package from Scotland which was done up in black and white and bound round with white, and which the woman who sent it made him swear never to open. I said to myself: "I did not take any cash in regard to this package, as I am going to see what it contains." Accordingly, I opened it, and the first thing I drew forth was a skull. Continuing my search I drew forth a skull and the skeleton of a man's arm, and after then a withered heart.

I arose in the morning and never once thought of my very silly dream. At noon my brother came running to me in a great state of excitement and informed me that if I wanted them he could get me a man's skull and the skeleton of an arm; that a man was wanted by the police, and that he had wanted but if I wanted them they would give them to me. Even then I did not think of my dream. In the evening, however, as I was at my desk, and as they were about to depart a gentleman turned around suddenly and faced a small picture representing a heart, and made this

very singular and uncalled-for remark: "That is a very natural-looking heart. The most of true hearts that I have seen have withered!" Then I thought of my dream.

W. H. D.

It Was in "The Evening World" Extra.

Last Tuesday night I had to walk home on account of the street cars being tied up. I retired to bed when I was startled by hearing a band of music playing "Marching Through Georgia," and looking down Broadway I saw a large crowd of people marching to the music. They advanced closer and closer, and I saw a long line of street-cars, each being drawn by six white horses. There were cars representing every line in the city, and the men were shouting "The strike is off!" We all returned to work to-morrow morning.

The next morning when I awoke you can imagine my surprise when I picked up THE EVENING WORLD and the first thing that caught my eye were the letters "The Strike Ended."

S. S.

174 East One Hundred and Eighth street.

An Encounter with Snakes.

Last night while calmly sleeping I had a most thrilling experience. I was sitting quietly conversing with a friend, when I happened to glance in the bedroom where my sister lay sleeping by an open window. As I glanced at the window I saw a huge snake, with bright black and yellow stripes, stealing slowly along towards the unconscious form on the bed. I jumped out of bed, and in the excitement of my fear, I rushed into the room, followed by my friend, and there, coiled up on the bed, I saw a snake, the exact counterpart of the other, coiled round my sister's face. I rushed to her aid, and in the excitement of my fear, I grasped a pair of tongs, caught the hissing, writhing snake by the throat, and then and there fought the greatest battle of my life, and in the end I killed it. I then turned to my sister, and in the excitement of my triumph, I attacked the other, and after a similar battle that one also lay dead. I awoke, bathed in perspiration, but with an intense feeling of satisfaction that two of my enemies were dead.

3 West Main street, Branford, Conn.

A Warning of Sickness.

I dreamed that I was seated in a basket-phaeton driving a pair of jet black ponies along a pleasant country road. Soon we came to a swamp, or morass, through the center of which was a road, firm, wide and high, along which I drove. Suddenly, from the opposite direction came a thundering horseman, so furious and so fast, that I was thrown from my seat. He seemed as though he had lost all control of his steed. Horse and rider rushed upon us, trampling the ponies and the basket-phaeton. I rushed to my feet, and in the excitement of my fear, I drank. Into the mouth I drank and felt the inky mud engulf me. Gasping for air I awoke. In the morning I related the dream to the maid, a negro, and with the usual result of her race, she cried: "Oh, Miss Lottie, chile! I pray heaven shield you. You're gwine to be sick, honey." One week from the night of the dream I was afflicted with cholera, and I died.

L. C.

A Mother's Sad Dream.

My little boy was perfectly healthy, and during his first year, while dreaming one night, I found myself walking with him, he seemingly at the age of five years. Suddenly the little fellow disappeared from my side. In the anxiety of utter despair I rushed here and there in the hope of discovering my darling, and in my anguish awoke, to behold with a sigh of relief my baby sleeping quietly in his cradle.

The second dream, a little later was similar. I was carrying my child in my arms and was passing through a great many streets. Then again, in the most mysterious way, I became aware of the fact that I had nothing in my arms. The little body had vanished like a shadow and I did not know how. The same vivid feelings of despair and grief seized me, and while I tried to find some place where I could look for him, I awoke. I found my baby lying on the floor in front of a door of a house a group of small boys playing at marbles, and my little boy was sitting among them, apparently grown up to the age of five years. I rushed to him, and he actually told me that he had been by death when he was hearing his fifth anniversary.

M. F. S., 1807 Tenth avenue.

A Forecast of War.

Just before the late war I dreamed that I was in a large camping-ground. An open field of several acres was surrounded by woods and barracks. Soon a cloud came very slowly rising from the western horizon. As it neared the zenith it assumed the form of a man in the full equipments of ancient warriors—drawn sword, shield, helmet and garments of blood-red hue. A heavy distant rumbling sound, like the roll of drums, came from the zenith, and the thunder was the voice of the man repeating these words: "Vengeance is mine. I will repay, saith the Lord." Everything I looked upon seemed turned to blood. Yet I was not afraid. The form of the warrior disappeared in the eastern horizon, and another shape appeared in the west and raised its hand to the sky, but of a pure white appearance. As this cloud approached the zenith it assumed the form of a woman, and a voice like enchanting music said: "Vengeance on me shall befall men." It seemed as if it took months to complete all this dream, and while there were hundreds around me I seemed all alone. And it was all a dream.

Mrs. A. D. P., Akron, O.

Here's Food for a Novel.

I dreamed I was on a railroad train which had become stuck in a snow-drift and got out to see what was the trouble. As I turned my back to look around I found myself alone, the train having gone on. Seeing light, I stood up and found myself looking at a door. It was opened by a young-looking woman, to whom I told my tale of being left behind. She invited me in, and added that she was glad I had come, as she was alone, her husband having died three months off, she wanted to drive there to notify them and asked me to remain with the corpse. I looked up and saw a woman opening to a room above. I took the candle and started up, and there before me was a figure laid out on a bed. On the wall hung a picture of a watch, and a small clock on the wall and I leave the house came over me. I took the watch and was about to leave, when the corpse slowly rose up and grabbed me by the coat, saying: "You would steal, would you?" Then she told me my wife had poisoned him, and supposing him dead, had gone over for a lover of hers and would return shortly. He told me to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me a present of the watch. He got up and dressed, and placing a lot of straw beneath the bed, saturated it with kerosene and told me to light it. I did so, and he turned to me and said: "I am not to be fired to it. He then went outside and it was not long before the lady returned, and with her was a gentleman. Soon after, I was told to do as she bade me and gave me